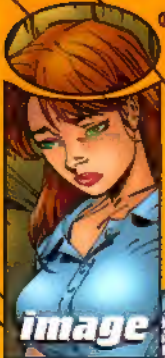


CHOI • CAMPBELL • GARNER

GEN 13



18
APR

\$2.50
\$3.50
CANADA



DIRECT SALES

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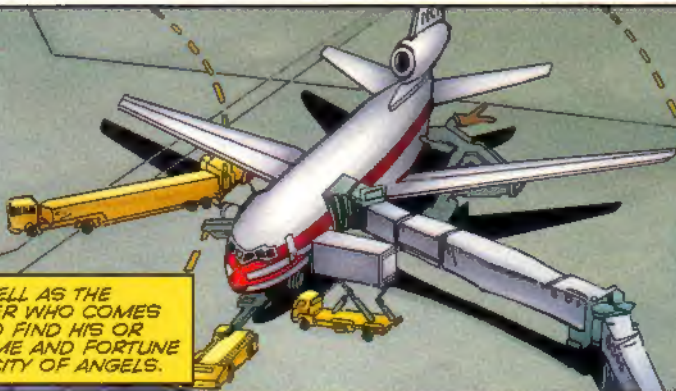
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ONE WEEK AGO.

WELCOME TO LOS ANGELES INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT.

IT SERVES AS A MODERN GATEWAY FOR THE ENDLESS FLOW OF TOURISTS WHO COME TO BASK IN THE NEAR-IDYLLIC CLIMATE OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA --

-- AS WELL AS THE DREAMER WHO COMES HERE TO FIND HIS OR HER FAME AND FORTUNE IN THE CITY OF ANGELS.



ON THIS PARTICULAR DAY, ALEX FAIRCHILD HAS COME TO LAX IN SEARCH OF ANSWERS.

RELUCTANT AS HE WAS TO RUN OUT ON HIS DAUGHTER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT...

PIERCE!

I'M SORRY, ALEX! I HAD -- NO CHOICE!

IT'S A TRAP -- USED ME AS -- THE BAIT!

...HE SIMPLY HAD NO CHOICE, AFTER RECEIVING A DISTRESSING CALL FROM A STORMWATCH AGENT HE ONCE WORKED WITH.

WHO?!

CORDELIA!

SHE'S -- PUT A PRICE ON YOUR HEAD! -- HIRED --

-- THE BOUNTY HUNTERS!

THEY'RE ALREADY HE --

AARRGH!

THMPH THMPH

PIERCE?

PIERCE!

HE'S DEAD!

THEN BE GLAD IT ISN'T YOU, FAIRCHILD. THE MISTRESS MAY WANT YOU ALIVE, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN SHE WON'T ACCEPT DAMAGED GOODS!

IT'S YOUR CALL!



TODAY.

HANGAR BAY 10.

YOUR WEAPON
POD IS GOOD TO GO,
LIEUTENANT CARNES.
THE PULSE CANNON
IS FULLY CHARGED
AND ROCKETS ARE
PRIMED.

ROGER THAT.
I'M BRINGING MY
TARGETING SYSTEM
ON-LINE.

**FSSSH
BEEP**

AVIONICS
DOWNLOADED.
THIS BIRD'S READY
TO ROCK AND
ROLL!

SO WHAT'S
THE MISSION,
COLONEL?

KA-CHAK!



LAST WEEK, YOU MAY HAVE HEARD THE NEWS STORY CONCERNING THE APPREHENSION OF THE ESCAPED S.P.B. CONVICT CALLED **HELMUT**.

AS IT TURNS OUT, FORENSIC EVIDENCE OBTAINED FROM THE CRIME SCENE LEADS **MAJOR KENDRICK** AND MYSELF TO BELIEVE THAT A GROUP OF **GEN-ACTIVES** ARE ALSO OPERATING IN THE AREA.

ANY CHANCE THESE ARE THE SAME FREAKS WHO ESCAPED FROM **PROJECT GENESIS**?

THAT'S AN AFFIRMATIVE, **LIEUTENANT PHILLIPS**. YOUR JOB IS TO LOCATE THESE RENEGADE **GEN-ACTIVES**.

OUR HOPE IS THAT ONCE WE HAVE THEM IN CUSTODY WE'LL ALSO BE ABLE TO CAPTURE THE ROGUE TRAITOR, **JOHN LYNCH**.

YES, MA'AM! IF THEY'RE HERE, WE'LL FIND 'EM!

ATTENTION, **WARHAWKS ALPHA, BRAVO, AND CHARLIE!** WE ARE APPROACHING THE **L.Z.*** PREPARE FOR LAUNCH!

*L.Z.: Launch Zone.

HELLOS & GOOD-BYES!

MOMENTS LATER, HYDRAULIC CATAPULTS LAUNCH THE THREE WARHAWKS INTO THE OPEN SKY --

-- AND JUST AS THEY BEGIN TO PLUMMET TOWARDS THE EARTH FAR BELOW, TWIN-TURBOFANS BUILT INTO GLIDER WINGS KICK IN, LIFTING EACH BACK UP INTO THE CLOUDS LIKE A MODERN-DAY ICARUS.

HOWEVER, THESE NEXT-GENERATION KEEPERS ARE MORE LETHAL THAN ANY LEGEND.

GENTLEMEN, EACH OF YOU HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED A DIFFERENT SECTOR OF THE CITY TO SWEEP AND SCAN.

UPON FIRST CONTACT, YOU WILL ALL CONVERGE UPON THE PRIMARY TARGET AND TAKE THE FUGITIVE GEN-ACTIVE INTO CUSTODY. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

ROGER THAT, MAJOR KENDRICK!

THIS IS COLONEL MANNING. THE MOTHERSHIP'S SENSORS HAVE ALREADY DETECTED TRACE READINGS FROM SEVERAL POINTS IN THE CITY. WE'LL DOWNLOAD THESE COORDINATES INTO EACH OF YOUR ONBOARD G.P.S. UNITS AS YOU BEGIN YOUR PATROLS.

GOOD HUNTING, GENTLEMEN!

AFFIRMATIVE, SIR. AND DON'T WORRY --

WE'LL DO YOU PROUD, COLONEL!

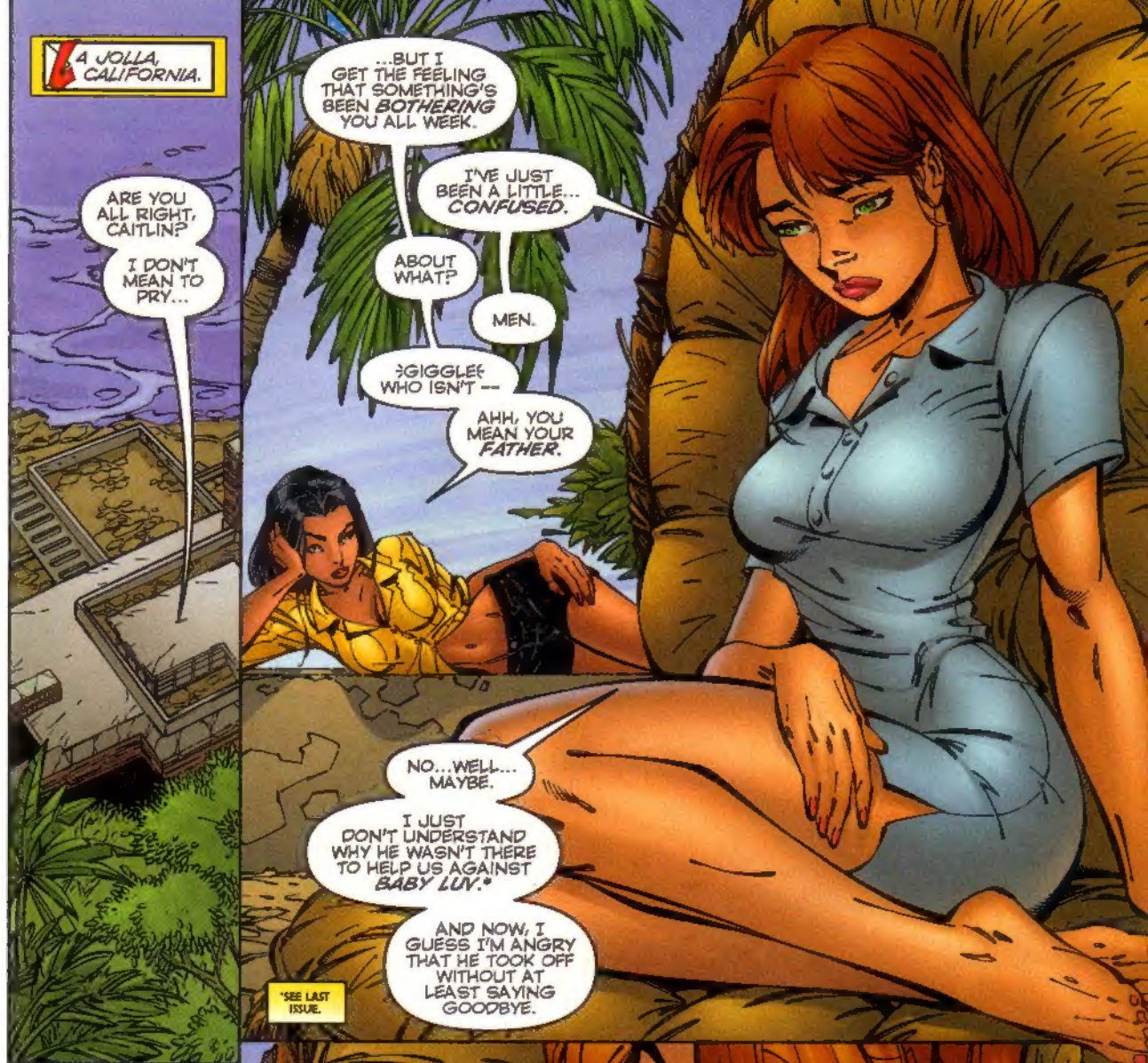
story: **BRANDON CHOI, J. SCOTT CAMPBELL, & JIM LEE**

pencils: **J. SCOTT CAMPBELL**

inks: **ALEX GARNER**

ink assist: **PETER GUZMAN & RICHARD FRIEND**

color: **JOE CHIODO & MARTIN JIMENEZ** letters: **BILL O'NEIL**



ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
CAITLIN?

I DON'T
MEAN TO
PRY...

...BUT I
GET THE FEELING
THAT SOMETHING'S
BEEN *BOTHERING*
YOU ALL WEEK.

I'VE JUST
BEEN A LITTLE...
CONFUSED.

ABOUT
WHAT?

MEN.

~GIGGLE~
WHO ISN'T --

AHH, YOU
MEAN YOUR
FATHER.

NO...WELL...
MAYBE.

I JUST
DON'T UNDERSTAND
WHY HE WASN'T THERE
TO HELP US AGAINST
*BABY LUV.**

AND NOW, I
GUESS I'M ANGRY
THAT HE TOOK OFF
WITHOUT AT
LEAST SAYING
GOODBYE.

*SEE LAST
ISSUE.



YOU HAVE
EVERY RIGHT
TO BE UPSET, CAITLIN.
AFTER ALL, HE IS
YOUR *FATHER.*

BUT
YOU'VE GOT TO
REMEMBER THAT HE'S
ALSO A *STRANGER.* IT'S
HARD TO MAKE UP FOR
ALL THOSE LOST YEARS
IN JUST A COUPLE
OF MONTHS.

YOU'RE
RIGHT, SARAH.
IT'S JUST THAT
I THOUGHT...

...THINGS
WOULD BE
DIFFERENT.



WELL, TRY
NOT TO BE TOO
DISAPPOINTED.

AT LEAST
THE TWO OF
YOU...

"...ARE DOING BETTER
THAN BOBBY AND
MR. LYNCH."



THANK YOU
FOR HELPING ME
WITH THE GROCERY
SHOPPING,
BOBBY.



I WISH ROXY OR
GRUNGE WERE AS
CONSIDERATE
AS YOU.

NO PROBLEM
AT ALL, ANNA.
I MEAN...

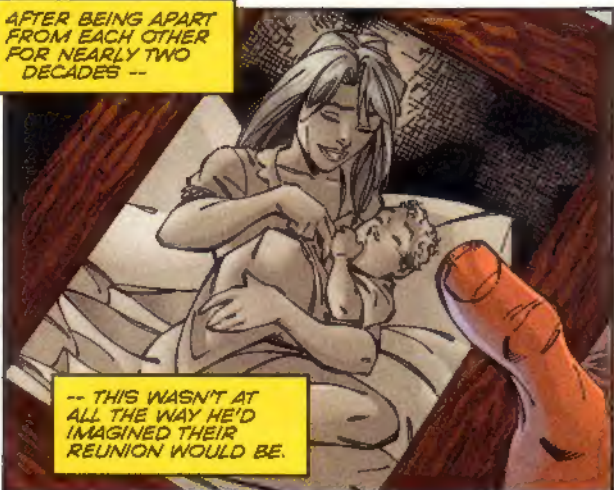


...THIS IS THE
KIND OF STUFF
A FAMILY DOES
TOGETHER.

RIGHT?

AS HE MAKES EYE
CONTACT WITH HIS
LONG-LOST SON,
JOHN LYNCH IS
CONFUSED BY THE
OPEN HOSTILITY
DIRECTED
TOWARDS HIM.

AFTER BEING APART
FROM EACH OTHER
FOR NEARLY TWO
DECADES --



-- THIS WASN'T AT
ALL THE WAY HE'D
IMAGINED THEIR
REUNION WOULD BE.



BUT IT WASN'T SO LONG
AGO WHEN LYNCH BELIEVED
THAT THE ONLY THING THAT
MATTERED WAS HIS CAREER.

TO THAT END, HE HAD
DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO
SERVING HIS COUNTRY.
FIRST AS A SOLDIER --

--THEN AS DIRECTOR OF
ITS MOST COVERT INTEL-
LIGENCE ORGANIZATION.

HIS LEVEL OF COMMITMENT
AND SELF-SACRIFICE TO
THESE TASKS WERE ALWAYS
ABOVE AND BEYOND THE
CALL OF DUTY.

BUT THAT WHICH HE GAVE
FREELY TO HIS COUNTRY
WAS TOO OFTEN DENIED TO
HIS OWN WIFE AND CHILD.

LOOKING BACK NOW,
HE KNOWS ALL TOO
CLEARLY THAT HE MADE
THE WRONG CHOICE.

MEANWHILE, A SHORT
HOP AWAY, AT ANGELO'S
TATTOO SHOP...

IF YA DON'T
STOP SQUIRMIN', I
AIN'T GONNA BE HELD
RESPONSIBLE FER
WHAT YOU END
UP WITH HERE!

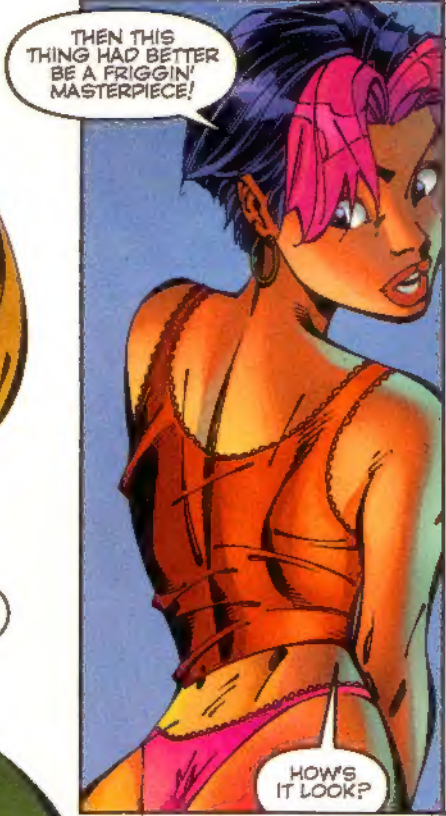
BZZZZ
BZZZZ

BZZZZ
BZZZZ



YOU KNOW
WHAT THEY
SAY, ROX.

NO PAIN,
NO GAIN!



THEN THIS
THING HAD BETTER
BE A FRIGGIN'
MASTERPIECE!

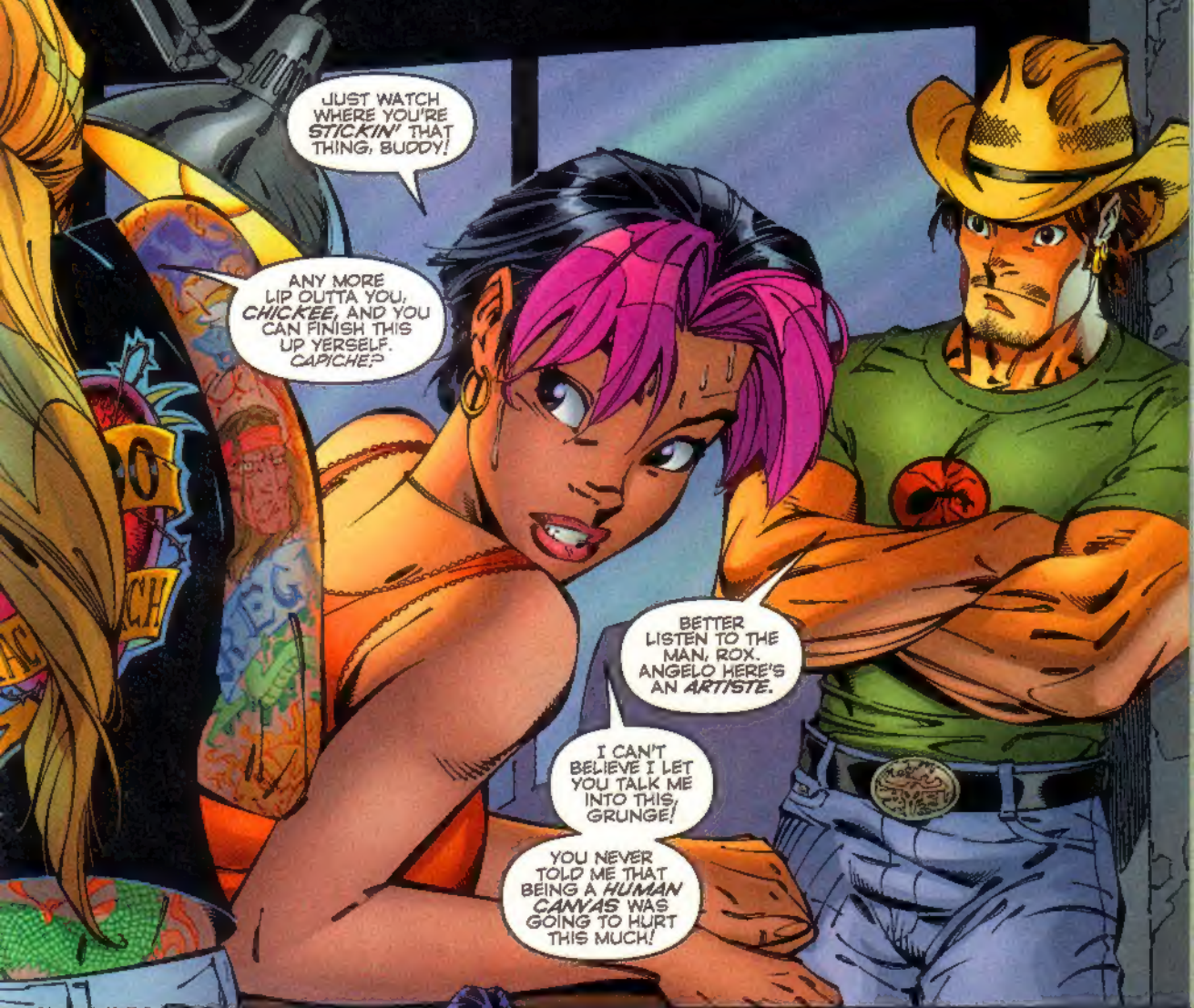
HOW'S
IT LOOK?



WAAAAAY
FOOIIINNNE!

IT MAKES
YOUR BUTT
LOOK SO MUCH
SMA --

DON'T
EVEN
FINISH
THAT
THOUGHT!



JUST WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE
STICKIN' THAT
THING, BUDDY!

ANY MORE
LIP OUTTA YOU,
CHICKEE, AND YOU
CAN FINISH THIS
UP YERSELF.
CAPICHE?

BETTER
LISTEN TO THE
MAN, ROX.
ANGELO HERE'S
AN ARTISTE.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE I LET
YOU TALK ME
INTO THIS
GRUNGE!

YOU NEVER
TOLD ME THAT
BEING A HUMAN
CANVAS WAS
GOING TO HURT
THIS MUCH!



OWWWW!
I KNEW
WE SHOULD'VE
COME HERE IN
THE CAR!

TRUST ME, ROX. THIS
MACHINE'S GONNA
TAKE CARE OF ALL
YOUR PROBLEMS!

ONCE
WE GET YOUR
ENDORPHINS
PUMPING, YOU
WON'T FEEL A
THING.

I NEED
MORPHINE,
GRUNGE, NOT A
MOTORCYCLE!
BUT RIGHT NOW,
I'D BE HAPPY
WITH AN
ICE PACK.

THIS POCKET
ROCKET'S GOT 900
CC'S OF FREAKY-FAST
POWER, ROX. YOU
WON'T HAVE TIME TO
THINK ABOUT
THE PAIN.

ONLY ONLY
NO U TURN



UNDERSTOOD, MAJOR. MAINTAINING AERIAL SURVEILLANCE.

WE'RE TRAVELING AT 150 KNOTS AND LEVEL AT 200 FEET.



WHAT A RUSH!

YOU WERE RIGHT, GRUNGE! I DON'T FEEL THE PAIN ANYMORE!

I'M TELLIN' YA, ROX THIS IS AS GOOD AS IT GETS --



HUHP! WHAT THE @\$%&P!

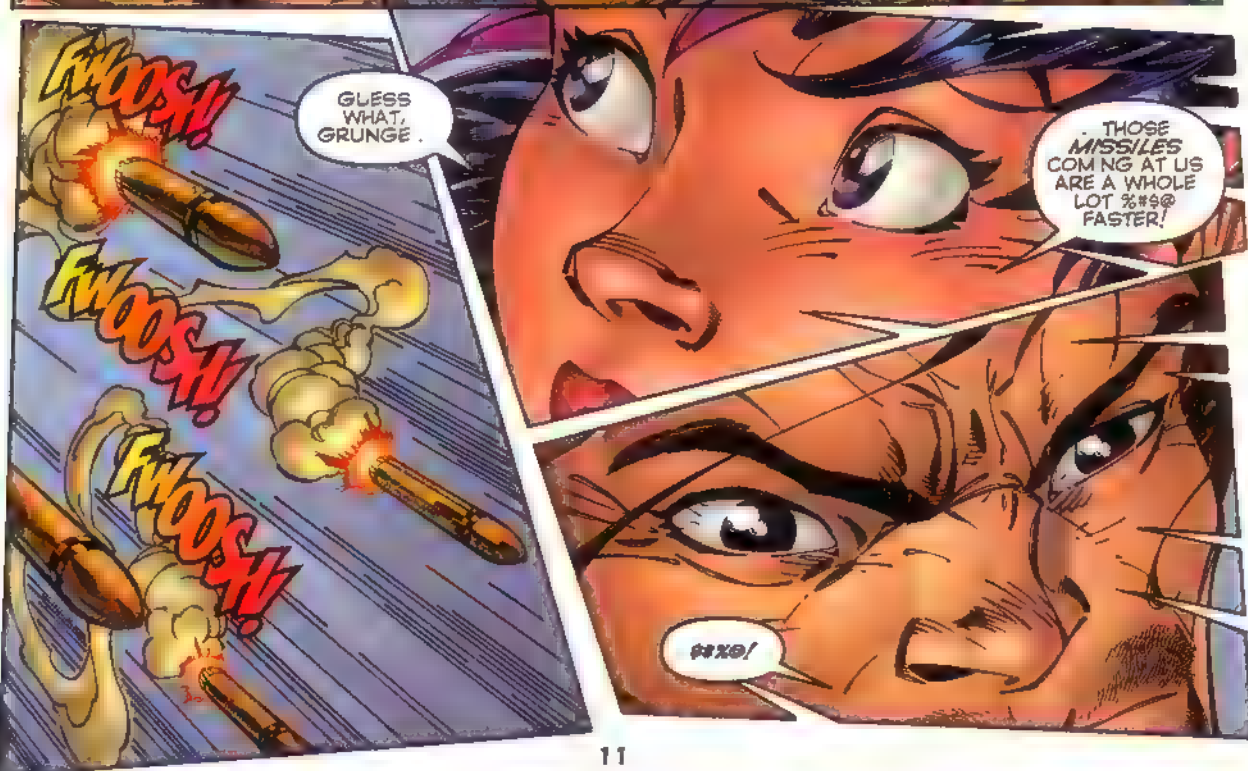
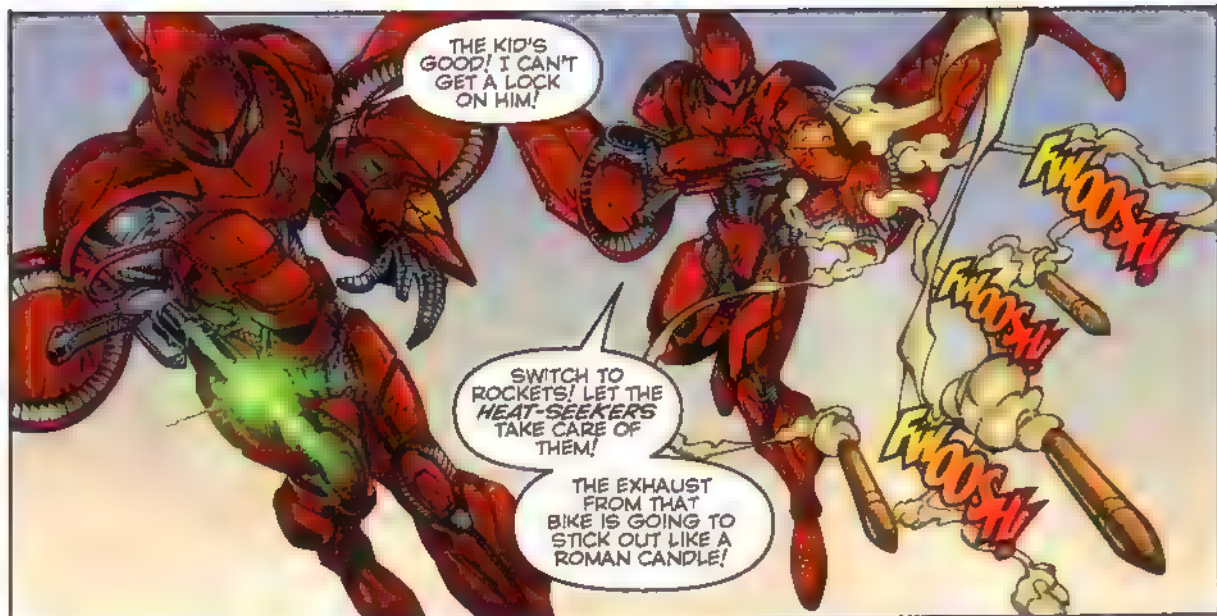
UH-OH! CHANGE OF PLANS, MAJOR! WE'VE JUST BEEN MADE!



ALPHA! BRAVO! ENGAGE THE TARGETS! TAKE THEM DOWN BEFORE THEY HAVE A CHANCE TO WARN THE OTHERS!

THOSE CLOWNS ARE SHOOTING AT US! TIME TO TURN AND BURN!

AIIEEE!
HAVE YOU LOST YOUR @\$%* MIND?!



TOO CLOSE!
WE'RE CATCHIN'
AIR!

AIEEE!
GRUNGE!

TELL ME
WE'RE STILL ON
THE GROUND!

WE'RE
STILL ON THE
GROUND!

LIAR!

I'M LOSING
CONTROL O'
THE BIKE!

WE'RE
GONNA HAVE
TO --

KATHOOM!

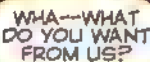
"JUMP!"

I TOLD
YOU WE
SHOULD'VE
BROUGHT
THE CAR!

ROX! TRY
AND USE YOUR
POWERS TO
STAY OFF THE
PAVEMENT!

SHRRRRIP

OH, %99@!
MY BI --
YEEEOOWWCH!





GUESS YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH AGAINST SOMEONE WHO CAN FIGHT BACK, HUHP?

TALK ABOUT TOASTED! THAT'S SHOWING THEM, BOBBY

BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW WE WERE IN TROUBLE?

I DIDN'T ANNA JUST WANTED ME TO REMIND YOU GUYS TO COME HOME FOR DINNER

WE'D BETTER WARN THE OTHERS ..

".. BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!"

..ANXIOUSLY WAITING FOR BOBBY TO RETURN SO THEY CAN FINALLY SIT DOWN TOGETHER AND TALK

FOR THE PAST HALF-HOUR, JOHN LYNCH HAS BEEN LOOKING OUT OF HIS OFFICE WINDOW...

BUT THEN FIVE MINUTES AGO, HE NOTICED A GLARE IN THE HILLSIDE FOLIAGE

...TROUBLE

THERE'S SOMEBODY AT THE WINDOW, ALL RIGHT!

PATIENCE, SOLDIER. I'VE JUST BEEN NOTIFIED THAT THE OTHER GEN-ACTIVE KIDS ARE ON THEIR WAY.

ONCE THEY'RE ALL INSIDE THE HOUSE, YOU'LL HAVE YOUR CHANCE, CORPORAL.

AND HE KNOWS THAT IT CAN ONLY MEAN...

I'M PRETTY SURE IT'S LYNCH! JUST GIVE THE WORD, COLONEL, AND I'LL DROP HIM ON THE SPOT

IT'LL BE LIKE SHOOTING FISH IN A BARREL.

MOVENTS
LATER

SLAM

KIDS,
WHAT'S
WRONG?!

GOOD NEWS
IS WE MADE
IT HOME FOR
DINNER!

BAD NEWS
IS WE'VE GOT
SOME UNINVITED
GUESTS!

GOT SOME
GOOD NEWS AND
SOME BAD NEWS,
MR. L!

BUT I
ALWAYS KNEW
THIS DAY WOULD
COME.

**BEEP
BEEP
BEEP**

IT WAS
JUST A MATTER
OF BEING
PREPARED.

POSSSH!

A WARHAWK! THAT
MEANS THE KEEPERS
HAVE TRACKED US
DOWN

IT'S ONLY A
MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE THEY
MOVE IN FOR
THE KILL!

UZZZZZZZZ

ZZZZZZZZZZ

FOR
THIS SORT OF
CONTINGENCY!

COLONEL, THIS
IS UNIT CHARLIE!
WE'VE GOT THEM ALL
INSIDE THE HOUSE
NOW.

GOOD
WORK, SON.
I WANT YOU
AND THE OTHER
WARHAWKS TO MAINTAIN
SURVEILLANCE
ON THE PERIMETER

"THE SHOCK TROOPERS
TAKE IT FROM HERE!"

DOORWAY'S
CLEAR!

KRRASH

EVERYONE ON
THE FLOOR! THIS
IS YOUR ONLY
WARNING!

HEY! DIDN'T
YOU HEAR ME?
I SAID --

ANYONE
WANT ANYTHING
FROM THE
KITCHEN?

THE DENT
WAS ALREADY
THERE! I
SWEAR!

I'LL HAVE
A DIET COKE
THANKS.

WHAT THE---?

IT'S SOME
KIND OF
PROJECTOR!

IT'S A TRICK! THEY'RE
HOLOGRAMS!

TEAR THIS PLACE
APART! THOSE KIDS
HAVE GOT TO BE
HERE!

MEANWHILE, THIRTY FEET BELOW...



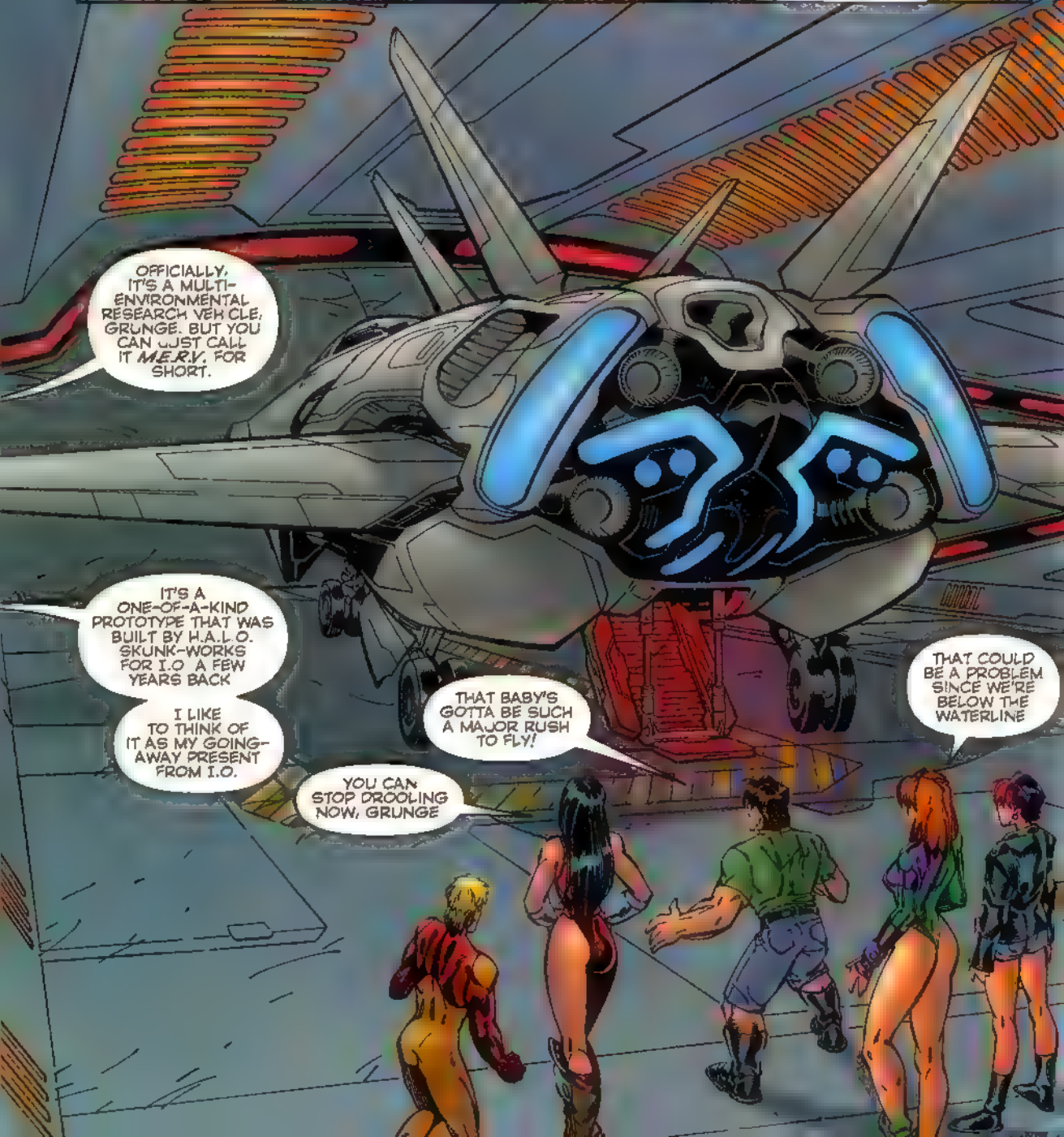
NOW, THAT IS ONE MONDO CONTINGENCY!

SHE... SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!

THIS PLACE HAS BEEN UNDER OUR NOSES THE WHOLE TIME?

WHAT IS IT?

JUST ANOTHER ONE OF THE OLD MAN'S SECRETS.



OFFICIALLY, IT'S A MULTI-ENVIRONMENTAL RESEARCH VEHICLE, GRUNGE. BUT YOU CAN JUST CALL IT M.E.R.V. FOR SHORT.

IT'S A ONE-OF-A-KIND PROTOTYPE THAT WAS BUILT BY H.A.L.O. SKUNK-WORKS FOR I.O. A FEW YEARS BACK

I LIKE TO THINK OF IT AS MY GOING-AWAY PRESENT FROM I.O.

YOU CAN STOP DROOLING NOW, GRUNGE

THAT BABY'S GOTTA BE SUCH A MAJOR RUSH TO FLY!

THAT COULD BE A PROBLEM SINCE WE'RE BELOW THE WATERLINE

"NOTHING THAT IT
CAN'T HANDLE,
CAITLIN. NOW, CLIMB
ABOARD. IT'S TIME WE
GOT OUT OF HERE."

WOW! IT'S
LIKE BEING INSIDE
SOME KIND OF
SPACESHIP!

WE CAN
PRETEND WE'RE
ON THE CORELLIAN
KESTREL! I'LL
BE LUKE...

HURRY UP,
BOBBY. IT'S
TIME TO GO.

NO!

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
"NO"?!?

IT MEANS THAT I'M TIRED
OF RUNNING FROM
THESE CREEPS.

THIS
PLACE IS OUR
HOME! AT LEAST,
IT WAS FOR ME. I'M
NOT ABOUT TO GIVE
IT UP WITHOUT
A FIGHT!

BOBBY... I ADMIRE
YOUR SPIRIT... BUT THIS ISN'T
THE TIME OR THE PLACE FOR A
SHOWDOWN WITH THE KEEPERS.

YOUR HOME WILL
ALWAYS BE WITH
YOUR FAMILY --

AND THAT'S
ME. I CAN'T LOSE
YOU NOW! NOT
AGAIN!

JUST GIVE ME
A CHANCE AND
I'LL EXPLAIN
EVERYTHING!

YOU
PROMISE?

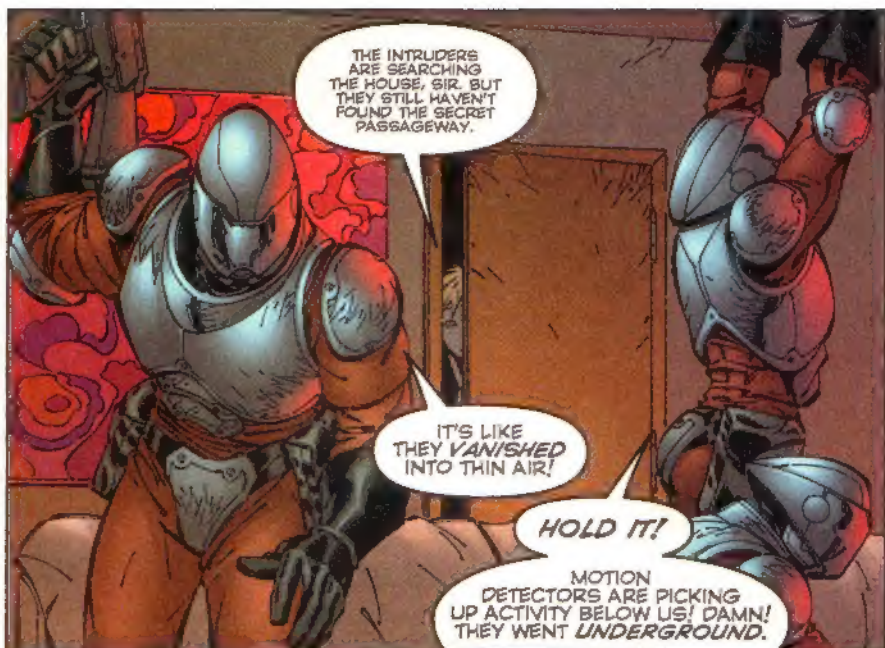
YOU HAVE
MY WORD,
SON

THEN I
GUESS WE'D
BETTER GET
GOING.



WE'RE SAFELY
ABOARD, ANNA. I'M
INITIATING THE
LAUNCH SEQUENCE
NOW.

HOW ARE
THINGS
TOPSIDE?



THE INTRUDERS
ARE SEARCHING
THE HOUSE, SIR. BUT
THEY STILL HAVEN'T
FOUND THE SECRET
PASSAGEWAY.

IT'S LIKE
THEY VANISHED
INTO THIN AIR!

HOLD IT!

MOTION
DETECTORS ARE PICKING
UP ACTIVITY BELOW US! DAMN!
THEY WENT UNDERGROUND.



THEY'RE ON
TO YOU, SIR! I'M
MOVING IN TO
ENGAGE!

GOOD LUCK.
AND THANK
YOU... ANNA.

ATTENTION!
YOU ARE
TRESSPASSING
ON PRIVATE
PROPERTY!

KA-CHAK!

KA-CHAK!

KA-CHAK!

KA-CHAK!

I AM
PROGRAMMED
AND EQUIPPED
TO MAINTAIN THE
SECURITY OF THIS
DOMICILE!

LAY DOWN
YOUR WEAPONS AND
SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY
OR SUFFER THE
CONSEQUENCES!



LOOK OUT!
SHE'S A \$#@%
BATTLE DROID!
TAKE HER DOWN --
UNNGH!

UPRRP

UPRRP

UPRRP

FIND COV --
ARRGH!

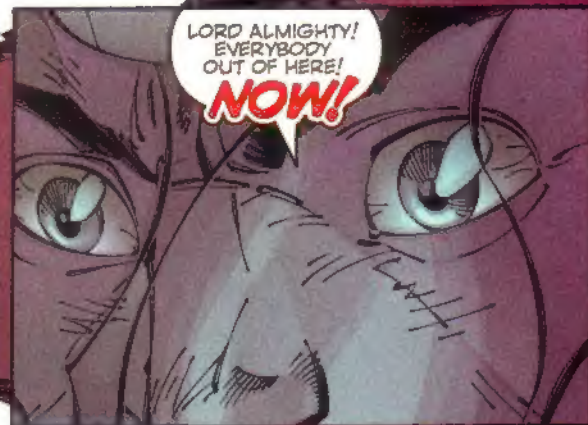
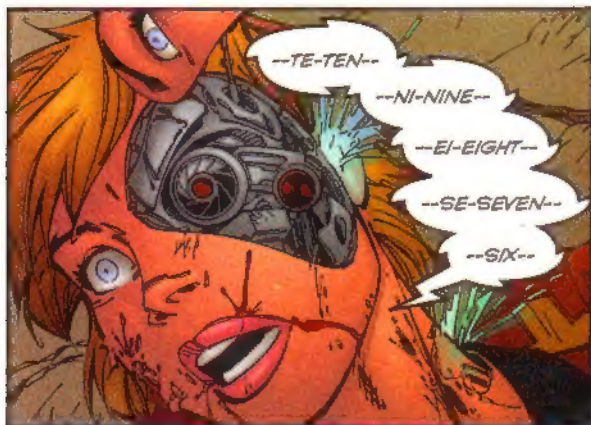


FIRE TEAM
THREE, REPORT! WHAT
THE HELL IS GOING ON
IN THERE? YOUR
ORDERS ARE TO TAKE
THE SUBJECTS
ALIVE!

HURRRH!

WE'RE UNDER
ATTACK, COLONEL!
TAKING MASSIVE
CASUALTIES!

IT'S THE DAMN
HOUSEKEEPER!
SHE'S GOT US
PINNED DOWN!



"SHE'S GONNA BLOW!"

MANNING TO
TEAM LEADER! DID
YOU SEE LYNCH OR ANY
OF THE GEN-ACTIVES
MAKE IT OUT OF
THE HOUSE?

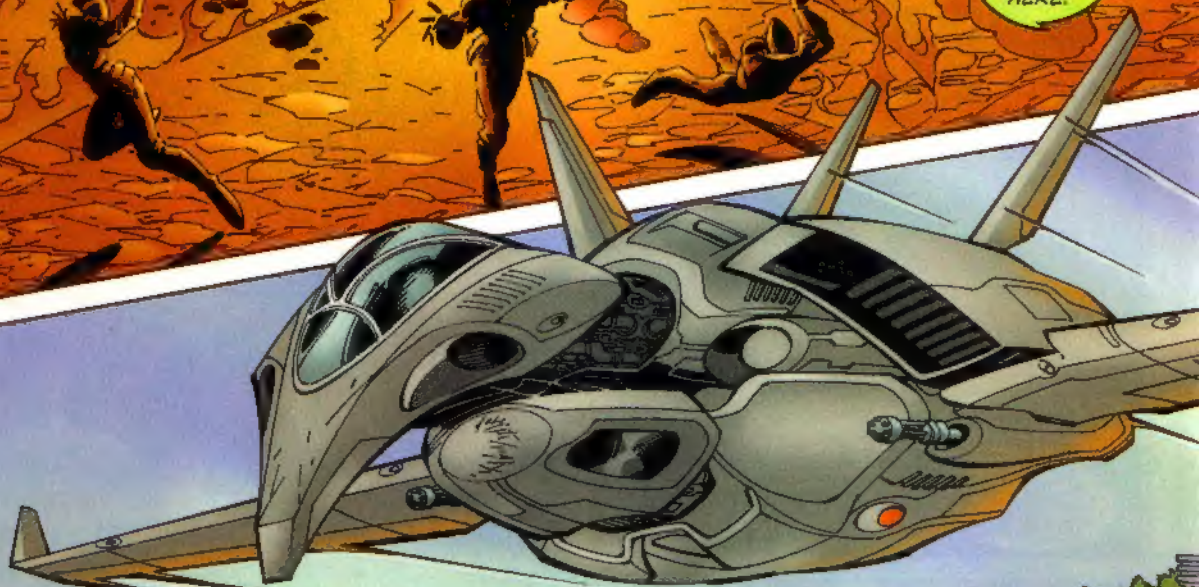
NEGATIVE,
COLONEL! WE
JUST BARELY
MADE IT
OURSELVES!

WE'LL BEGIN
SEARCHING THROUGH
THE WRECKAGE AFTER
THE FIRE HAS BEEN
EXTINGUISHED.

THAT WON'T
BE NECESSARY. NO
ONE COULD HAVE
SURVIVED THAT
EXPLOSION.

ASSEMBLE THE
WARHAWKS AND
SHOCK TROOPER UNITS
FOR IMMEDIATE
EVAC TO THE
MOTHERSHIP.

WE'RE
FINISHED
HERE.



"IT'S TIME TO GO HOME."

THAT OUGHT
TO KEEP THEM
BUSY FOR A
WHILE.

OMIGOSH!
I HOPE NONE OF
THE NEIGHBORS
WERE HURT!

THE
NEIGHBORS?!
WHAT ABOUT ALL
MY TOYS?! AND MY
COMIC BOOK
COLLECTION?!
THERE GOES MY
COLLEGE
TUITION!

WE
SHOULD'VE
BROUGHT ANNA
ALONG.

IF IT
WASN'T FOR HER,
WE'D PROBABLY BE
DEAD, BOBBY.

ROXY'S RIGHT.
SHE KEPT THE KEEPERS
OCCUPIED LONG ENOUGH
FOR US TO MAKE
OUR ESCAPE.

BUT MORE
IMPORTANTLY, ANNA
SACRIFICED HERSELF
TO COVER ANY TRACKS
WE MAY HAVE
LEFT BEHIND.

SHE'S GIVEN
US ALL A SECOND
CHANCE. WE OWE IT
TO HER TO MAKE THE
MOST OF IT.

SO WHAT
DO WE DO NOW,
MR. LP? WHAT'S
THE PLAN?

I...DON'T
KNOW, ROXY. WHAT
MATTERS MOST IS
THAT WE'RE
TOGETHER.

SO LET'S
JUST TAKE IT
ONE DAY AT
A TIME.

END.